

THE VINTAGE SEASON

Scenes in the Varyards of the French Win Disciets.

USE OF PRIMITE PRESSES

ing Qua it es.

ABOUT AMERICAN WINES

Special Correspondence of Pe Evening Star. DIJON, Fra ., Sept. 25, 1894. T IS A LATE YEAR



grapes had never hang so full and crowded from the vines. This year is the wet year of 1894; and the inspectors secwl at humble pickers when they eat an extra bunch of grapes. The sky is cloudy. It has rained again. The sky is bluish-lead, the hills are bluish-green. And the blue blouses of the men and the blue skirts of the girls combine with the blue-gray morning mists to form "a key of blue," which would be



more to the delicate taste of the late Addington Symonds than to the unfortunate peasant proprietors, who, nevertheless, at least feel blue.

If you wish to see the busiest picking, you must go out in the misty early morning, almost at the break of day. The picking ordinarily commences with daylight, and the vintagers ascert that the grapes lightest and most limpid wine. Thus they are also believed to yield a fourth more juice. Later in the day, when the sun comes out, as it always does, even if but for an hour, it is impossible to prevent some of the detached grapes from partially fermenting, which frequently suffices to give a slight excess of color to the must of grapes intended for high class champagne. When grapes have to be transported in



epen baskets for some distance to the press house, jolting along the road on the backs of mules and exposed to even an autumnal sun, the juice (however gently it may be squeezed) is often of a positively purple ter; whether to fortify the thin and acid tint, and is consequently untit for the champagne of commerce.

The Red Champagnes.

This does not mean, of course, that there are no red champagnes Although sparkling white wines are made to a considerable extent in Burgundy, notably at Beaune, Nuits and here in Dijon, the proudest champagnes of the district are, naturally, from the red wines, which have made it always famous. In the middle ages the wines of Burgundy passed as presents from one royal personage to another, just as orders and decorations are exchanged between them nowadays. And the favored millionaire stock brokers and Panamists of Paris, the noble, the aristocratic and even royal wine guzzlers of England, Germany, Austria and guzzlers of England, Germany, Austria and every other Europear state, who buy up everything worth buying, you might almost say, each year, know well the more obscure red champagnes of the Golden Slope.

The sparkling wines of this section though, as a rule, heavier and more potent than the subtle and delicate-flavored whes of the Marne, still exhibit (both in the red and the white varietiem a degree of refinement which those familiar only with the



Returning From Work. moner kinds of champagne can scarcely form an idea of. Of these red champagnes there are Chambertin, Romanee and geot of the highest order.

You see that, in one breath, I am attempting to tell you all I know. I ought to add that it is not difficult to know things down in this wine district. Every one talks wine in this wine district. Every one talks wine, every one tastes wine. And every one conceives himself to be a judge of wine, at least for the time being. But which is the more pleasing to the sight, the cobwebbed bottle in the hands of some old amateur, who will, perhaps, give you a tiny "pony" glass of it to sip, or the trim, fresh Burgundian girls, who will give you as many bunches of grapes as you want (on the six)?

This is a question which it will take a wiser head than mine to worry out. My best idea is that one should take the two tegether, moderately.

Harvest Activity. The autumn road lies fresh and damp between two rows of chosely-planted poplar trees, out in the country. A quaint, gray church tower dominates the vineclad slopes. All along the road is bustle and excitement. In the ordinarily quiet little villages the majority of the inhabitants are afoot. The Genuine Grape Juice Used in Sparhouse. Carts piled up with baskets, or



crowded with peasants from a distance, on their way to the vineyards, jostle trucks and drays lasten with brand-new wine casks. Now and then you see nurrying by the fine wagons of some big wine house, to clinch their final bargen with some peasant proprietor; but it is not here as in the real champagne district. The great establishments of the champagne of commerce, of Reims, Epernay, Ay, Mareuil, Avize, Rilly Reims, Epernay, Ay, Mareuii, Avize, Ring and so on, possess their own vineyards. There everything goes by system and true business methods. Neighboring large vine proprietors will press their own grapes and sell the juices to the great establishments, and thus are able to noid back for the best prices. But the great multitude of small cultivators of all the true champagne district (which every one of course knows is cultivators of all the true champagne dis-trict (which every one, of course, knows is not here in Burgundy) invariably sell the grapes themselves, and not the pressed juice, to the giant monepolists who have their names upon the bottles, some of whom are corporations, some joint stock companies and others millionaire partnerships, keeping the old names which made their brands famous. There it is the swift, strict, cor-teer roughne of a great factory; here, outside tect routine of a great factory; here, outside of Dijon, it is the happy-go-lucky, but still get-there ways of peasants, where the center is the family. Here, as in the rest of France, the owner of even a single acre of vines will crush his own grapes bimself. It is a pretty sight to see it done in families. In the Wine Press.

The father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, the big boys, little boys, big girls, little girls keep moving to and fro, in the early morning light, to pick a whole piece nished to his demand. This keeping of recilittle girls keep moving to and fro, in the of their little vineyard. They detach the pes, which is a perfectly proper procedure in the case of non-vintage wines like grapes with scissors or hooked knives-such grapes as have escaped the phylloxera, the mildew, hall and wind. One mule, one single mule, one melanencity mule, will drag the baskets and the tubs. The sun mounts to the zenith. The family march back to the farm house silently. Where are the sweet songs of the vintage? And then the little daughters of the farmer, sighing with fatigue, pull off their shoes and stockings, wash their pretty little feet, pin up their skirts and petticoats and jump into the tubs squirts up between their toes. Ah, me! In the larger villages there is an air of greater jollity. The pickers (hired at 60 to 80 cents a day, with food, lodging and drink included) are as jolly in a bad year as in a good one. In a vine-producing district every one participates in the interest ex-cited by the vintage. It is a time of settling of accounts for the whole year; tradespeo-ple have a run of custom; bakers and bootmakers, as well as cafe and restauran proprietors, present a Joyous front, encourag-ing the others. Half the population is half tipsy-Lot on the sweet new must, but or green absinihe and red rum, it must be

It is not juice for champagne they are queezing in the village press house. For the most part, of course, it is the great Burgundian still wine, red and white. But the mind of an American must naturally run to champagne, even in a still wine district; and, to tell the truth, there are ample evidences of the "little" white wines of this section being shipped to be manipulated, mixed and doctored in the big cham-pagne establishments, to be shipped in a few years to America, America which believeth all things, hopeth all things and thinketh no evil.

The Local Coloring. At least it is real grape juice here in the sweet vineyards. Whether for fancy red and pink champagnes, the sparkling Romanee destined to sparkie down the red and pink throat of the Prince of Wales; whether for "victorious Burgundy," so smooth and strong, to make new blood for good Franz Joseph; whether for "still wines at \$10 ; bottle" (dealers' brands) for Ward McAilis



The Norwegian Liked It. wines of the north to make "champagne of commerce;" it is the same among the hon-est vintagers. It is pure juice. So, therefore, when you drink your Eurgundy in American hotels and restaurants, whether at \$1 a bottle or \$10, think of the pink feet of the little Maries. Antoinettes, Lucies, Berthes and Lizettes; think of the patient mule that drags the cart; think of the village wine press and the blue-bloused peasants and the merry songs they do not sing; think of the anglest above. think of the ancient church, the long lines of splendid trees along the smooth white roads, the village wine shops, and the pickers sleeping in the barn at night; think o intrigues and smothered laughter, kisses in the dark and lusty girls who have tramped twenty miles to earn their 60 cents a day,

with food and lodging all included.

There is another picture.

Whe is not made in a day. And commerce has its claims. Business is business.
You ask a peasant what wine is, and he will answer: "The Juice of the grape." But if you ask the French chemists, they will tell you from their experience that the only true definition is this: "Wine is the product of the fermentation of the juice of fresh of the fermentation of the juice of fresh

After twenty centuries of renown, French After twenty centuries of renown, French wine has come to be too often only a wine made from raisins, from figs, from glucose, dectored with alcohols made from rice and grain and potatoes, and coming on the market, masked and painted like a play actor, all having the regulation titles and all equally false.

Treated Commercially. Here in the region of vineyards, this pleasant wine, which fulfills the true defiof alcohol, and would be liked everywhere f alcohol, and would be liked everywhere f people's palates were not corrupted by linking over-alcoholed wines, whiskies, transles and absinthes. When you see the clairet" running from the spigot you may that he must be right. brandles and absinthes. When you see the

bid farewell to it, for you will never see it again. It will be taken from the cellar to the nearest railway station and then make its way to the centers of the red wine trade, where it will be treated commercially. These are Cette, in the south (for the wines of the Pyrenees), Bordeaux, Dijon, here in Burgundy; Chalons on the Marne for champagne, and Bercy, in Paris, for what Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson calls its "red ink."

Even in the years when the phylloxera was exercising its ravages, and there were no more vineyards to give grapes for the wine, you could still have your Bordeaux and your Burgundy of the year at every meal. It was a mystery, only in part made up of alcohol and raisins. Here is the real secret of the years marked after high-class wines on restaurant cards—if you believe them. Such and such a year was good, and such and such a year was bad. It does not altogether go by seniority, as some folks

All the wholesale wine dealers, whether they perform their operations in Dijon or in Cette, in Borneaux or in Bercy, hold the in Cette, in Bordeaux or in Bercy, hold the same opinion. They cannot get on without Spanish wine. At Bordeaux they call it the "wine doctor." Others say it is the watchkey of wine, namely, that which "winds it up." It gives courage to the fainthearted "clairet," It corrects acidity and enlivens flatness. What is Spanish wine? Not at all the sherry and Malaga. It is the blue-red, astringent and heady wine which tastes of the Iron in the sand hills where it grew. It is a wine of Africa which tastes of the fron in the sand hills where it grew. It is a wine of Africa rather than of Europe. It is the "table wine" of Spain, and travelers are knocked out by its potency. In hotels they will give it to you free, in big carafes. Whoop! Bang! No wonder Spain seems beautiful. Use of Spanish Wines.

Spanish wine owns the qualities which allow it to tyrannize over the natural wine of France to the alcohol which it contains. When these vineyard owners send up their miid grape juice to the wholesale dealer, he tells 'hem: "Your wine is not drinkable. We must fortify it with Spanish wine." The wine owner would have the right to answer: "Your reason for in-sisting on doctoring our wine, such as na-ture has given it to us, with the wine of Spain, is because it helps on your trade combinations. You can have Spanish wines have the combination of the combi brought you to Paris by water for half the price which our wines cost you by rail. Then our wines cannot be watered, while two barrels of Spanish wine can easily be made into three for the use of Parisians and people across the seas. Do you expect compete successfully with rain wa-

It is not the merchants alone who are responsible for this manipulation of the natural French wine. The citified drinkers of wine all over the world have learned to like a strong dose of alcohol in their wines, even though the wine should be made from stewed raisins and the alcohol be no more than German potato brandy. There is a Norwelgian who for forty years has ordered two barrels of wine yearly from the same house in Bordeaux. One year some accident had happened to the wines, and a manufactured brand was sent to him. It pleased him, and he insisted ever after on having the same wine. It was only necessary for the merchant to keep note



All He Wants. sherry and malaga, is, of course, an abom-iration in the case of any wine of France,

iration in the case of any wine of France, excepting always champagne.

So let us turn to our own California wines, which are cheap, pleasant, and sometimes almost pure. In 1803, Karl Baedeker, the great Leipsic publisher of European guide books, put forth a splendid and painstaking "Hand Book for Travelers in the United States." In his general hints he has this sentence: "Wine is gengenerally poor or dear and often both, in the United States." It is much to be rethe United States. It is much to be regretted that the native vintages seldom appear on the wine lists, and European trav elers will do good srvice by making a point of demanding California wines and expressing surprise when they cannot be furnied." STERLING HEILIG.

----Written for The Evening Star.

Waiting. When the twilight of life's sorrow Falleth at the close of day, When the life is slowly dying, Till the light hath passed away,

Caust thou tell me, oh, my darling, Who hath gone so long before, Wilt thou meet me in a region

Where Love reigns for evermor Or doth lifetime, like the daylight, Slowly fade to twilight gloom, And doth ne er again the sunshine

Lift the borror of Death's doom? I've been waiting, oh, my darling. For some word or sign from thee; But the weary years keep coming,

And no token comes to me. All the world of joy and pleasure * Is to me a place of pain When from it thou hast been taken,

Never to appear again Each day groweth far more dreary, While thy mem'ries cleser cling, While the world's gay life and laughter All the deeper, flercer sting.

And methicks I'll follow, dearest, Where they hast already led, For I'm dying with the living, While I'm living with the dead.

-C. NORMAN HOWARD. Unsound Teeth.

From Nature. The belief that unsound teeth belong only to a highly civilized state of life seems to be a prevalent one. But J. Howard Mummery informs us that a very different conclusion was reached by his father more than twenty years ago, after an inquiry extending over more than a decade. Over 2,000 skulls were examined, including all the available collections in Great Britain. Among thirty-six skulls of ancient Egypdans there were fifteen with carlous teeth; among thirty-six Anglo-Saxon skulls, twelve; among 146 skulls of Romano-Britons, forty-ene, and among forty-four miscellaneous skulls of ancient Britons nine. Several other collections gave like re-sults. Examining skulls of savage races. 27.7 per cent of Tasmanians were found to have dental carles, 20.45 per cent of native Australians: 24.25 per cent of the natives of East Africa, and 27.96 per cent of the natives of West Africa.

How He Fooled Her.

From the Buffalo Express. A little man with a bald head and an in offensive blue eye drifted into a Main street saloon and threw a half dollar on the bar. "Gimme a schooner of beer," he said. The schooner was given him. Just as he was about to drink it a big man came in and

was about to drink it a big man came in and said: "Hello, Shorty, who's buying?"
"I am," replied Shorty, with dignity.
"You," scoffed the big man, "why, you never had a cent in your life. Your wife gets your wages."
"That's all right," said Shorty, "mebbe

"Hat's all right," said Shorty, "mebbe she does, but I've got money today."
"How'd you get it?"
"Well." replied Shorty, "I don't know as I mind tellin'. I had a couple of bad teeth an' she gimme enough to get 'em pulled."
"Didn't you get 'em pulled?"
"Sure; but I worked her for 50 cents for gas, an' this is the fifty. See?"

From the Detroit Tribune. He watched her bitterly while she ate the double porterhouse steak, with the usual side dishes. "You have no heart," he observed quietly,

"Sir," she exclaimed, her lip curling re

but with terrible earnestness.

A Tribe That Has Aroused the Interest of Scientists.

ARE WILD, BUT NOT BLOODTHIRST

They Have Shown Some Disposition to Accept Civilization.

TRIBAL SUPERSTITIONS

Written for The Evening Star.



a view to investigating their condition and their race characteristics. With all its interesting work among the Navajos and the Moquis and the Pueblos, the bureau has never inves-

tigated the condition of the Papagoes. though they are the most vagrant of American Indians, with many tribal pecullarities, which entitle them to consideration. In about two months these couriers of the bureau will return and a plan of campaign will be mapped out. It will be a year probably before the agents of the bureau are ready to make a satisfactory report. The Papago Indians live in southern

Arizona. Often they make foraging expeditions into Mexico; and, in fact, in the sense of settled habitation, they cannot be sale to live anywhere. They are the most nomadic of all the Indian tribes at present. Something has been written about them from time to time by travelers, and the agents of the Indian office have made reports on their condition. But beyond the reports of these agents the government has no official information about the condition of the tribe. 'The agents' reports are nec essarily ragged. Indian agents are no sent to Arizona to write ethnological es-Says.

4,000 to 7,000. The exact number is not known. The population of the tribe from a remote period can only be estimated. And the Indian office is not better of today in the matter of knowledge of the tribe's extent. The census agent would be at an utter loss to come to a correct conclusion about the Papagoes. They are scattered over so wide a range of territory that it is doubtful if even one of their own number could form a clear idea how many there now are in the tribe. For many years, and until a short time ago, they were carried on the Indian reports, estimated at 6,000. One of the recent reports gave an estimate of 3,000. No one knows whether the old few hundred of the Indians live on reservations and have a settlement. The others

The Papagoes were once a tribe of from

roam at large. Not on a Reservation.

The Papagoes are wild in the sense that they are uncivilized, but not in the sense that they are bloodthirsty. They are a very per ceful people, and many of them assist their Indian neighbors in harvesting their grain. They take their pay in supplies, which they lay up for the winter sea son. But in the summer they live chiefly on the fruit of the cactus plant and wild herries. It is a wonder how they live at all. Some of those who lead a roving life own a few horses and cattle. But the enare not on reservations is only 2,000, and the number of domestic fowls is 1,150.

Yet the Papago Indians receive no rations from the government. They are actually self-supporting, asking nothing of the gov ernment and receiving very little. There are only 5,500 Indians in Arizona who receive rations from the government to 25,000 a ho do not.

In the report of Indian industries made up by the Indian bureau there is a big blank opposite the names of the Indians who are not on the Papago reservation So far as the official reports show, they do ro labor. Yet they are capable of doing their full share of work, as the experiment with a few who are gathered together on a government reservation shows There are from 300 to 500 Indians gathered on two reservations, one near Tucson and one near Gila Bend, on the Southern Pacific railroad communities are not models of their In fact, they are described as having each about thirty miserable, squalld adobe houses, with not a drop of water within many miles except what is caught in pools during the uncertain Arizona rainy season and in a short time this water becomes thick and vile, because the pools are the common resort of the Indians, the cattle and the swine. The pools soon dry and then the Indians roam into the mountains in pursuit of water, What the Papagoes need most is irrigation to make their bar-ren land fertile, for that land new will not

furnish subsistence for a coyote or a gopher Partially Civilized. But the farmer in charge of the San

Navier reservation, which was set aside for these Indians by orders of President Grant just twenty years ago, says that the Papage is, "with but few exceptions, an honest industrious, peaceable and self-supporting Indian, whose principal occupation is the cultivation of the land, on which he raises for the greater part wheat, barley and cora; to the raising of horses and cattle, and piles a steady trade in wood, which commodity he haults to and sells in the city of Tuc-son." All of the Indians on this reservation son." All of the Indians on this reservation wear citizens' dress. About three-fourths of the Indians on the reservation are Catholics and attend mass regularly every two weeks. They have had their children baptized, and they bring in their dead neatly prepared for burial in decent coffins to the change the body is taken to the church, whence the body is taken to the cemetery and buried under a wooden cross. The women of the reservation busy them-selves with pottery, particularly the earthen water jugs known among the Mexicans as "ollas." There was a great demand for these "ollas" at one time, because, like the water jugs of India, they were porous and they kept their contents cool. But now there are ice factories in Tucson and the "olia" is no longer in general demand. There is no such thing as divorce in the little colony, and the women of the Papagoes are noted among the white people for their virtue.

In addition to their other occupations, the reservation Papagoes now have a trade in German carp, which were introduced with the assistance of the fish commission, and which now supply food as well as an article

of commerce There are few cases of crime reported from the Papago reservation. And, in fact, in all things the reservation Papagoes have shown themselves to be capable of taking on a fair degree of civilization. The wildon a fair degree of civilization. The wiidness of their tribal brothers is all the more surprising. It would certainly not seem to be the fault of the Indians that they remain in outer darkness. The tsouble seems to be that even the land near Gila Bend, on which some of the Indians have done a great deal of improvement, is not properly secured to them, and the avarice of the white man makes a greater clamor every year for throwing open to settlement the only lands which are easily susceptible of irrigation. Thus the Indian feels little encouraged to make improvements. The governments couraged to make improvements. The government has been urged again and again to make allotments to all of the Papagoes and to assist them in irrigating their lands.

Live Like Animals. The Papagoes are members of one of three tribes which are under the control of the Pima agency-the Pimas, the Maricopas and the Papagoes. An agent at this agency, who wrote to the Indian bureau about the condition of these Indians not long ago, said that the members of these tribes had no idea whence they came, but judging from their manners and their customs he thought that they were akin to the Zuni Indians of New Mexico. They are surrounded by prehistoric ruins, the famous Casa Grande ruins being the most interesting, but of these the In-

dians know absolutely nothing. The bureau of ethnology will probably find in these ruins as much as in the living Indians food

for investigation.

The customs of these Indians are decidedly
Mexican. They live chiefly on Mexican tor
Mexican. and a coarse brown meal The customs of these Indians are decidedly Mexican. They live chiefly on Mexican tortillas (thin cakes) and a coarse brown meal, which they call panola, both of which are made from wheat. They have also beef, beans, melons, pumpkins, coffee and sugar, with which, a few at a time, they vary the monotony of the simpler foods. Some of them have houses, cook their food on American stoves and eat off tables. But these are only 5 per cent of the population. It is not uncommon to see a family living like wild animals. They live in kettle-shaped houses, which they call "kees." These houses have no chimneys or windows, and the only flooring is cowhide. The door is about three or four feet high. The kee is from ten to twenty feet in diameter, and the frame is made of a tough timber or brush, the larger ends of which are placed in the ground, forming a circle the size of a house. The tops of the brush are bent to the center, where they are bound and woven together. When the weaving is finished the exterior is plastered with mud. During nine months of the year it is not necessary to have a fire in these houses. When the winter comes the Indians more frequently sleep in the open air. They live in kees and builds a fire in the middians more frequently sleep in the open air. They live in kees and a time, they vary the made from wheat. They have also beef, beans, melons, pumpkins, coffee and sugar, which they call panola, both of which are made from wheat. They have also beef, beans, melons, pumpkins, coffee and sugar, which they call panola, both of which are made from wheat. They have at time, they also beef, beans, melons, pumpkins, coffee and sugar, which they call panola, both of which are time, they also beef, beans, melons, pumpkins, coffee and sugar, which they call which they day of the monotony of the simple foods. Some of them have houses, cook their food on American stoves and eat off tables. But these are only 5 per cent of the population. It is not uncorn mon to see a family living like wild animals. They live in dians more frequently sleep in the open air. The air is so dry and pure that there is little danger of taking cold. Many of the wealthy white people who live in Arizona sleep on their porches during the summer.

Cling to Their Customs. In spite of the conversion of many of them to forms of religion, almost all of the Indians have a belief that while an Indian is in his grave he must be provided with food and drink to help him on his journey to the place where he is to wait for the beginning of another existence. They usually put food and water and possibly some clothing in the grave. But this custom is beginning to die out. Many of the Indians believe in the supernatural and ere quite sure that they have seen ghosts. In times when the Indians had no tools they buried their dead in such shallow places that it recommends. had no tools they buried their dead in such shallow places that it was necessary to pile brush and stones on the graves to keep off the coyotes. Many continue this practice, and all of the Papago Indians on the reservation who are not Catholics bury their

dead in a sitting posture.

The superintendent of Indian schools, The superintendent of Indian schools, writing some years ago of the condition of the vagrant Papagoes, who are about to be irvestigated, said: "Ultimately, the government will be compelled to gather these Indians together, give them a piace to dwell and in some way secure water, without which industry is unavailing and living is impossible in this country." The present investigation, as it calls general attention to the condition of the Indians, may be the first step in the direction of finding a permanent home for them. manent home for them.

SHARP OLD NEWSWOMAN.

Says She Knows Honest People Way Across the Street. From the New York Herald.

One of the smartest and shrewdest business women in New York, able to push her trade at a minimum of effort, is the old newswoman at the corner of 42d street and 7th avenue, the junction of Broadway and 7th avenue, and the thriving stand is situated at the 7th avenue corner.

It is a bleak, unprotected corner, and the old woman, finding it too exposed, has taken her stool under the shelter of an opposite Broadway store. This is far enough off not to know where to look for her, if needs be, and affords an apparently good opportunity for dishonest persons to cheat, yet the old woman never loses a cent. She estimate or the new one is correct. Only a has learned from her distant niche to size people up pretty well, and is on hand pretty promptly if she suspects unfair play.

A lady last Sunday wanted to buy a paper, but had nothing less than 25 cents. Looking up and down and around about, and seeing nobody in charge of the stand, she decided, after some moments' waiting, that she would have to let the paper go. As she turned away without it she heard a loud call from the cubbyhole niche at the opposite corner, and could see the old wo-man bidding her in pantomime to take the paper along. In pantomime also she re-piled, indicating that she couldn't, as she hadn't got the money. Then the old woman hobbled forward in haste and began to give the conscientious lady a good, sound rating. "Ain't you foolish," she said, "and both-ersome to bring me over here when you might just as well take that paper along?

"But I had no change," said the lady.
"Well, what of that? Couldn't you leave it the next time you were passing?"
"But I'm a stranger. Why should you trust me to do any such thing?"

"That's all right. I know why. Don't you think I can tell honest folk from over there? I know the other kind, too, right quick. Next time pick up your paper, and pay whenever you come past again. Don' drag me over here for nothing. It's enough, with my rheumatism, to scramble over here after the cheats."

HOW TO TREAT YOUR MAID. Follow These Rules if You Expect Good Service.

From the Kansas City Times.

Give her as good wages as you can, pay her regularly or give her reasons why she should wait.

Do not expect her to be a mind reader. but tell her just what you want done. Give her as pleasant a room as possible, and let her have time to keep it in order. Do not talk as if your own way was the only right way to do things.

Never allow the children to treat her with disrespect or make her unnecessary work. Never reprimand her before children or strangers.

Always say "good morning" and "good night." Always say "please" and "thank you"

when you ask her to do anything for you, and insist on the children doing the same.

A command given in an abrupt, disagreeable tone will often make her angry or unhappy.

If you like her tell her so sometimes.

If she is cross or irritable, be patient with her. She may be suffering acutely, mentally or physically.

Above all things do not scold, blame or find fault with her any more than you can possibly help. Nothing will discourage her so much. She needs encouragement a thousand times more than ilscouragement.

To sum up, be as kind, patient, sympa-

thetic, reasonable, considerate and respect-ful to her as you would wish other women to be to your own daughter if she is ever obliged to do housework for a living.

An Absent-Minded Man. From Temple Bar.

Canon Bowles, among other eccentricities

was absent-minded. On one occasion he

gave a Bible to a young woman in the village, and wrote in the fly leaf: "From the author." He had been in the habit of giving copies of his poems with this inscription. Once, when riding down from Eremhill, he got off his pony at the top of the

arm through the rein, and so left it there. At the bottom of the bill he offered the turnpike man a penny; when reminded ment and area walls, a second for the superstructure, a third for the interior finthat while thinking of something eise some

Office is Run.

FOUR MILLION SPENT LAST YEAR

Preparation of the Plans and Superintendence of the Work.

SUPPLYING ESTIMATES

Written for The Evening Star. HE OFFICE OF SU-



vising architect.

great. It is of prime importance that the

incumbent should be a man of unimpeachable honesty, inasmuch as intense opportunities for profitable fraud are open to him, incidentally to the letting of contracts, etc. The architect's shop of the treasury has already put up and finished 273 public buildings in various parts of the country, from Alaska to Florida and from Maine to California. Sixty more are now in process of construction or alteration. Thirty-eight have been ordered by Congress, but are not yet begun. In this last category is a great and beautiful structure for the housing of government offices in San Francisco, plans for which have already been made. This makes a total of 371 buildings which are, or soon will be, under the control of the super-

The supervising architect has entire charge of these buildings. Each one of them is under the care of a custodian, who sends reports at regular intervals to Washington respecting the condition of the structure. Whatever repairs are needed he at tends to, but he cannot have a broken pane of glass mended without obtaining an order from the Treasury Department. If he wants a new broom, he must go through the same formality. A strict construction of law would oblige Secretary Carlisle to indorse every such requisition, but, for the sake of convenience, the supervising archi-tect signs the orders when the payment in-volved does not exceed \$100. Of course, the total bill for repairs runs to a great many thousands of dollars in the course of a year. They Furnish Estimates.

The number of public buildings now going up is unusually large. Great ones are being built at Detroit, Buffalo, Omaha, Milwaukee, Kansas City, St. Paul and Allegheny. During the last year the expenditures of the office were over \$4,000,000, including the purchase of sites.

In the office of the supervising architect are employed forty-five draughtsmen, many of whom have been practicing architects. Some of these are specialists in steel and iron construction, heating, ventilation and elevators. All of the tracing is done by women, for whom this is a new kind of work, They do it as well as men can. There are forty-nine women in this bureau of the treasury, but most of them do only copying

and other clerical duty.

The most important duty of the average foct, according to the style of architecture and degree of ornamentation demanded. The estimate must include heating apparatus, elevators, fixtures—everything, in short, except furniture. Sometimes the enterprising member gets ahead of Uncle Sam by securing an appropriation which does not ing member gets ahead of Uncle Sam by securing an appropriation which does not nearly cover the expenditure required. The basement and one story perhaps are concluded, and the next Congress is obliged to rut up more cash to finish the building. Having got his estimate, the member introduces a bill providing for the erection of the building. This is referred to the committee on public buildings and grounds.

mittee on public buildings and grounds, which reports on it in due time. If it passes, it goes to the Senate, in ordinary co and eventually to the President. It may be incorporated es a paragraph in a general appropriation bill. The bill authorizes the bill authorizes the purchase of a site and the erection of the

structure within a specified Securing Building Sites.

The Secretary of the Treasury appoints commission to report on a suitable site. A letter is sent to the postmaster in the city concerned, instructing him to advertise in the local papers that the government desires to purchase a lot of a certain size for the erection of a building. The commission examines the lots offered and recommends one as the most desirable. Quite a squabble is apt to arise over the choice, which necessarily affects many business interests. Rival real estate owners and agents contend for the sale, and influential citizens take a hand in the struggle for the location. Naturally property in the neighborhood of the public building gains value, and on that account a site is occasionally given to the government outright. On the other hand, it sometimes happens that Uncle Sam is obliged to exercise the right of eminent domain, suing in the courts for the condemnation of property and buying it at an ap-

praisement.
Property owners have been known to try bribery in such cases. However, the com-mission having reported, the supervising architect makes a recommendation to the Secretary of the Treasury. The latter, if it seems good to him, authorizes the purchase of the site selected. The title having been nvestigated, tests are made to ascertain the character of the ground with reference to the foundation of the structure. Rough plans are then drawn and submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of the Interior and the Postmaster General. They represent the three departments who offices are to be housed in the building Incidentally, a copy of the plans is sent to the local postmaster for criticism. He may discover that this or that alteration will render the structure better adapted for the purposes in view.

Plans for Contractors.

Next, the working drawings are taken in hand at the office in Washington. If the building is not to cost more than \$50,000 or \$60,000, the whole of the construction is given out to one contractor, except only hill to lead it down, but failed to put his the heating apparatus. But, in case it is to be a larger structure, it is split up into ish and a fourth for the heating. In former times it was the custom to let out the work

that while thinking of something eise some scoundrel must have slipped the rein off his arm and stolen his pony. He walked on to Chippenham, and had out the town crier to publish the supposepd theft far and wide. Meanwhile, he hired a post chaise to go home, when lo, behold? at the top of the hill there was found the faithful pony quietly grazing by the wayside.

Moore mentions that one day at Bowood Bowles told the story of an African traveler who said that on the voyage out a porpoise had been caught, and on opening it the perfect body of a black man was found. Bowles gravely defended the statement against the incredulous laughter of his friends. At last he recollected that he meant a shark—not a porpoise.

American Lemons.

From the Cincinnati Enquire.

"I was struck with the number of lemons raired in Florida," said A. L. Duncan at the Buraet. "It surprised me to learn that there, are more home-grown lemons used than are imported, and the product is increasing every year. The raising of lemons in the United States is of comparatively recent origin, and yet within the next five years it will be the greatest lemons, are supposed to the sun beneath an ink drawing on tracing linen, just an interest five years it will be the greatest lemons.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS It looks exactly like the original drawing.

On a sort of plazza behind the little house described may be seen on any fine day many huge frames covered with glass. How the Supervising Architect's These are rolled about on wheels and may be adjusted at any angle so as to expose their faces to the direct rays of the sun. In them are drawings in process of reproduction, after the manner above referred duction, after the manner above referred to. Some very beautiful photographic work is done by the artists in charge with the camera. Members of Congress have photographs of their public buildings made at cost price. One Representative not long ago purchased in this way 3,000 pictures of the building which he had secured for his the building which he had secured for his own city. These he distributed among his constituents. It was a first-rate political advertisement. In the same studio was nade a photograph of Mr. Cleveland, which is considered by the President the best likeness he has ever had taken. He sat for it during the early part of his first administration.

listration.

As soon as the construction of a public building is began a superintendent is appointed to oversee it. He reports to the supervising architect of the treasury is vacant. Applications for the appointment are pouring in upon Mr. Carlisle. It is in his gift. The place is well worth basing. istration.

well worth having the salary attached to it being \$4,500. On the other hand, the responsibilities are great. It is of prime great. It is of prime ment officials having a some of the government of the salary and the salary attached to its being \$4,500. On the other hand, the responsibilities are seven inspectors of buildings and one inspector of buildings and one inspector of buildings and one inspector of heating.

The inspector of heating.

The inspector having reported the buildings are discharged from service. tonan, who is always one of the govern-ment officials, having an office in the build-ing. Usually it is the postmaster. The custodian gets no extra pay for this work. When the office of the supervising archi-tech was first created his business was only to build custom houses. Now it puts up mints, assay offices, jails and bonded warehouses. The building for a rest office only to build custom houses. Now it puts up mints, assay offices, jails and bonded warehouses. The building for a post office may or may not embrace in addition a land office, custom house and federal courts. Bills have been introduced in Congress to provide a post office building for every town of 3,000 or more inhabitants in the United States. It is argued that the adoption of such a plan would save rents, lessen the number of robberles of post offices and furnish employment to many honest citizens.

There is a model shop attached to the office of the supervising architect, in which models are made by skilled sculptors for the ornamental work of public buildings. Some criticism has been occasioned by the Some criticism has been occasioned by the fact that many of the workmen are italians. The reason for this is simply that Italians are more clever at the craft than native-born Americans. The sample division of the office has charge of all specimens of stone, brick and other building materials offered by contractors as samples of what they are prepared to furnish. of what they are prepared to furnish.

SOUTH SEA LEGENDS OF FIRE.

A Whale and an Air Dragon Each Believed to Have Originated Flame.

The South Sea Islanders tell a curious story of the origin of fire. If they are to be believed, says the St. Louis Republic, they came in possession of that useful element in the following manner: A great whale was once washed ashore upon one of their islands during the prevalence of a terrible hurricane. The monster became entangled in a grove of tallow trees (a species of evergreen whose branches easily ignite), and, while gnashing his teeth in his impotent rage, struck off a spark which lighted the grove and consumed both trees and whate. Fires which are said to have been perpetuated since the day of the "great whale fire" may yet be seen burning in many parts of the island.

Another fire legend, believed in by the inhabitants of the islands to the north of the ones in which the "great whale fire" is preserved, is to the effect that a great air dragon (protably lightning) breathed upon a tallow tree and set its branches on fire. From the coals left from this fire they learned of its great value, and have ever since used the element for domesile pur-The most important duty of the average Congressman is to obtain an appropriation for a public building in the town where he resides. Nothing is likely to help him so much politically with his constituents. From the supervising architect he first gets an estimate of the cost of the building. This is made in a rough way by reckoning the number of cubic feet in the structure it. the number of cubic feet in the structure. It cutsht to cost from 20 to 40 cents a cubic foct, according to the style of architecture its utmost limit. Marionette mentions seeing a "fire god" or "fire guard" (albino) while on his visit to the islands, who was believed to be at least 150 years cid, and who had always been provided for by

Reffinesque, who made South Sea Island myths and legerd a study for years is of the opinion that the return of the dragon for his fire is symbolic of death and the

flight of the spirit. The Rival Hairdressers.

From Il Carlino.

One of the two, by way of advertising himself, cuts his hair in the most faultless manner, according to the latest fashion plate; the other, on the contrary, cuts his in the most clumsy way imaginable. first customer who entered his shop did not fail to take him to task about it. "How in the world, being yourself a barber, do you

have your hair so badly cut?" Why, sir, the reason is simple enough. I cannot possibly cut my hair myself, but am obliged to have recourse to my colcague over the way, and he is such i

"And I suppose you cut his in turn?" "Of course. And you can judge for yo self whether he oughtn't to be satisfied."

One Use for the New Law. From the Chicago Record. Marie-"Do you really feel that you could support a wife?"

George (proudly)-"Here are my income

tax receipts,"
Marie (flinging herself into his arms)-"Take me, dearest." Why He Reformed. From Life.





